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"Truth and Justice."

[AT 50 IN ADVANCE]

[From the New England Farmer.]

A HOME PICTURE.

BY MRS. ANN E. FORTER.

An old man sat by the chimney side.

His face was wrinkled and wan;

And he leaned both hands on his stout oak

case.

As if all his work was done.

His coat was of good old-fashioned gray,

With pockets both deep and wide,

Where his "specs," and a steel tobacco box

Lay snugly side by side.

This old man liked to stir the fire,

So, near him the logs were kept;

Sometimes he mused as he gazed at the coals,

Sometimes he sat and slept.

What did he see in the embers there?

A picture of other years;

And now and then they awakened smiles,

But often started tears.

His good wife sat on the other side,

In the high-backed flag-stem chair;

You see the thrill of her muslin cap

The sheen of her silvery hair.

She wears a "blue-checked" apron now,

And is knitting a sock for him;

Her pale blue eyes have a gentle look,

And she says "they are growing dim."

I like to call and tell the news,

And chat an hour each day;

For it stirs the blood in an old man's heart

To hear of the world away.

Be kind unto the old, my friends,

They're worn with this world's strife,

Though bravely once per chance they fought

The battle here with life.

They taught our youthful feet to climb

Upward life's rugged steep;

Then let us lead them gently down

To where the weary sleep.

YOU REMEMBER IT—DON'T YOU?

You remember the time when I first sought

your home,

When a smile, not a word, was the summons to

come.

When you called me a friend, till you found in

surprise,

That our friendship turned out to be love in

disguise.

You remember it—don't you?

You'll think of it—won't you?

Yes, yes, of all this the remembrance will last,

Long after the present fades into the past.

You remember the grief that grew lighter when

shared,

When the bliss you remember, could aught be

compared?

You remember how fond was your earliest vow:

No fonder than that which I breathe to thee

now.

You remember it—don't you?

You'll think of it—won't you?

Yes, yes, of all this the remembrance will last,

Long after the present fades into the past.

[From the New York Tribune of Friday.]

RETURN OF DR. KANE AND PARTY.

At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon the

hark Release, in company with the propeller

Arctic, hove to off the quaran-

tine, where they were boarded by the

health officer, and permitted to pass up

to the city. The appearance of these

vessels coming up the harbor was the

cause of considerable excitement on

shore, and on the decks of those ships

which they passed in their course—the

news having by this time been circu-

lated that Dr. Kane and his party were

on board. Many of the steamers plying

to and from the harbor steamed close to

them in order to give their passengers

an opportunity of welcoming the return-

ing wanderers with cheers; and from the

decks and rigging of ships, from the

forts, and, in fact, from every avail-

able position, three cheers were

swelled and prolonged until the vessels

nearly abreast of the Battery, where

they were met by a large number of

people, and the vessels were

moored and now remain.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE KANE EX-

PLORATION.—The expedition left New York

May 31, 1853. About the 4th of July

they arrived at Fiskienæs, a settlement

in the Southern part of Greenland—

Gov. Lessing at this point received

them with great hospitality and afforded

them every facility in the purchase of

furs and eider-down, &c. They took

on board at this point an Esquimaux

man who was to hunt for them. They

left Fiskienæs and proceeded to Suk-

kertoppen, so called from the resem-

blance of a mountain in the vicinity to

a sugar loaf. This place presents many

beauties of the Arctic scenery. They

found there a few Danes, and obtained

from them an abundant supply of rein-

deer furs and sealskin coats. They

reached next a place called Proeven, a

place fifty miles south of Upernivik.

Here they received the aid of Christian-

son, who is well known in the annals of

the Arctic. They obtained additional

supplies there. After remaining two or

three days they took their departure

for Upernivik. They arrived at Uper-

navik during the last of July, and ob-

tained Mr. Peterson, who had been with

Captain Penny as interpreter, for the

expedition, for the purpose of manag-

ing the sledging by dogs. From Uper-

navik they pushed on to the north—

They met with no ice until they had

proceeded considerably north of the

Devil's Tomb, which point is regarded

by whalers as the point at which they

anticipate difficulties in Melville bay.

They expected to encounter ice in the

bay, but they had a very fortunate pas-

sage, they being detained therein only

two weeks. They did but little war-

ring. They then made the open water,

and off Cape York they came to the

north water, so called by sailors, and

had a good run thence until the 6th of

August, when they entered Smith's

Sound with no prospect of ice, and sail-

ed on until they reached Littleton Is-

land in latitude 78 deg. 20 min., which

is the highest point reached by Cap-

tain Inglefield in 1852, though we did not

land there. The expedition landed on

the island and erected a cairn, in which

were deposited letters, in hopes that

Capt. Inglefield on his return would find

them and convey them to England, to

be forwarded to America. Their most

important object, however, in landing

at Littleton Island was to deposit pro-

visions and a large metallic life boat,

which, in case a disaster should over-

take their vessel, they might be able to

reach it and by it make their return to

Greenland.

From Littleton Island they saw the

first block of ice. They then pushed

on north, and the first ice they met with

was in latitude 78 deg. 32 min. The

morning was foggy and as the icebergs

were floating by in considerable num-

bers they sent a boat to look for a har-

bor. A small harbor was found at the

coast where the vessel was moored, and

boat parties were sent ahead to see if

there was any possible chance of get-

ting any further. In a few days a

chance presented itself, the ice having

somewhat opened, and they passed on

by means of warping and made that

day about fifteen miles, passing three

small islands of rocks, none of which

exceeded a hundred feet in diameter.

They were subjected to a heavy nip

south of a point which corresponds in

description to Stafford Head, but for-

tunately escaped any damage. About

the first of September, found the expedi-

tion with bay ice forming about their

pretty thick, in latitude 78 deg. 37 min.

Here they found a deep bay running

between two headlands. They found

in this bay a good harbor, and moored

their ships there. This formed their

first winter harbor in the winter of '53

and '54. After our vessel was moored,

Dr. Kane started with a party to exam-

ine the ice north. They went with a

boat. The left their boat about ten

miles north of the ship, and then pro-

ceeded on foot. The party returned in

about a week, having made a good

many forced marches, when they com-

menced making active preparations to

go into winter quarters.

On August 22d the party lost the sun

altogether. I went at a dip below the

horizon for the first time, and the night

began gradually to increase—grow

longer—until October 22, when—having

the day previous just raised his face

above the horizon—the sun vanished

again, and did not honor them with his

smiles for four months more. At 12

o'clock for two or three weeks there was

considerable twilight, but this was soon

lost, when for three months the twilight

was very inconsiderable. The moon-

light days and nights were beautifully

bright. The vast extent of snow and

ice with its millions of mirrors reflecting

the silvery rays of the moon produced

a brilliancy, beauty and grandeur wholly

inconceivable to those who never have

made an excursion to these regions.

These illumined scenes were generally

edged by black, scraggy and barren

rocks, which added to the mysterious

sublimity of the whole.

The first winter which this expedi-

tion experienced is remarkable for being

one of the severest and the longest in

darkness ever experienced by civilized

man. When the cold began to increase

it was 10 deg. below zero early in Sep-

tember, and as the season advanced,

although it proved to be much milder

winter than many described by the na-

tives, 48 deg. 50 deg. and 60 deg. below

zero was recorded. Early in November

it got on the last of October, at a tem-

perature of 49 deg. below zero, old

Monongahela whiskey—so famous for

its strength—was converted into ice.

A portion of the first winter passed

very smoothly. It was a period of rest

and amusement; but as the light began

to dawn and the spring to draw nigh,

preparations were made for sledging.

As early as the middle of March a

party was sent out for the purpose of

reaching the west shore. The cold was

intense, and the great obstacle was the

hummocks that obstructed the progress

of the travelers.

Later in the spring, when the weather

became warmer, another party start-

ed, which was led on by Dr. Kane.

They started with dogs and sledges.

They crossed the sound and returned

safely.

Another party was sent out to a large

glacier of eighty miles in extent. The

extremity of this glacier was the most

northerly limit of the field of search;

Beyond this glacier the land altered its

trend, it having trended from the vicin-

ity of Stafford's head about east, nearer

east than north. Beyond this it trend-

ed again to the north, and when the

whole bay was frozen up, from a short

distance north of this glacier was dis-

covered a channel of open water run-

ning north and south. In and along

this stream were innumerable cetacei

and birds.

The extreme severity of the previous

season made it evident that the brig

could not be liberated before the winter

set in. She was just imprisoned in a

large field of ice. The provisions, though

abundant, were not calculated to resist

scarcity, and the fuel, owing to the emer-

gency of the present winter, was defi-

cient in quantity. Under these circum-

stances Dr. Kane with a party of vol-

unteers, made an attempt to reach the

mouth of Lancaster sound, in hopes of

meeting the English expeditions, and

thus giving relief to his associates.

They passed in an open boat over the

track of Baffin's travel, riding out a

heavy gale. They found an uninter-

rupted barrier of ice, extending in one

great horse-shoe from Jones's to Mur-

chison's sounds, and were forced after

various escapes to return to the brig.

During the winter which ensued they

adopted the habits of the Esquimaux—

living upon raw walrus meat and sur-

rounding themselves by walls of moss.

In spite of these precautions the scurvy

advanced with steady progress, but by

the aid of a single team of dogs Dr.

Kane succeeded in effecting a commu-

nication with a settlement of Esqui-